Amusements To-Day.

Rooth's Theatre - Richard III. Howery Theatre - Woodle gh. Fifth Avenue Theatre - Article 47. Dlymple Theatre Hompty Pampty. St. James Theatre McEvoy's Hibernicon. San Francisco Hall -585 Breadway. Tony Pastor's Opera House—The Trapper Spy.
Theatre Comique—Blue Monday.
Eulon Square Theatre—The Vokes Family. Wallack's Theatre-London Assurance Wood's Museum - French Spy. Matthes.

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A Rotten Republic.

In a recent conversation with a reporter of THE SUN, Judge J. S. BLACK of Pennsylvania described with startling accuracy the great danger which now threatens the life of this nation. His language was as follows

"Judge Black—Even partial success is better than a clean defeat, for anything which rebukes the corruption of the faction now in power will arrest the downward piunge of our affairs. Our descent, if not soon stopped, will bring us to the last stage of political degradation.

"Reporter—You mean a despotism?
"Judge Black—No: I mean something much worse than any despotism can ever be in a civilized country—a republic thoroughly rotten."

No unprejudiced observer of the course of public affairs in this country can doubt that this is true. We are indeed rapidly approaching what Judge BLACK calls the last stage of political degradation, something much worse than any despotism can ever be in a civilized country-a republic thoroughly rotten.

The alarming condition and tendency of the times are evinced wherever we turn our eyes. Corruption, fraud, and public plunder seem to be gaining the upper hand everywhere. During the war of the rebellion these evils were greatly stimu lated by the temporary predominance of military power over civil authority, and by the great contracts and unprecedented chances of making vast sums of money, honestly and dis honestly, which were then opened. But when President GRANT was elected and assumed the reins of power, it was hoped and believed that he would arrest them. No man in history ever had a nobler opportunity of effecting a far-reaching reform, and of restoring honesty and a regard for law to that supremacy without which republican government becomes a sham.

GRANT was unbounded. The influence which it was in his power to exert was almost without limit. No man since the days of Washington had had such a hold upon the people. It was believed that he had saved the nation, that he was the soul of soldierly integrity, and that under his sway uprightness, honor, and disinterested patriotism would direct every branch of the downward road; and the great central and controlling source of the corruption which prevails and threatens to destroy us is his administration. His example in appointing men to office in his own relations, without regard to their character, capacity, or merits, has done more to debauch the public conscience and

turn the minds of men in favor of dishon-

esty and fraud than all other causes put

together. Under this influence Robeson's frauds in the Navy Department, his payment of \$93,000 upon chaims already paid in full, and his violation of every law designed to secure honest administration, are justified and excused by the advocates of Grantism. Casey, the President's brother-in-law, is retained in office at New Orleans, although he is guilty of acts corrupt and illegal which deserve the severest punishment; Gen. Schenck is still employed as Minister to England, notwithstanding the fact that he has taken a gift from the Emma silver mining speculators, and has prostituted his high office for their benefit; and the Sensea Sandstone Company, with the President holding a large amount of its stock, controls the District of Columbia and levies on the people there through a Ring notorious for its rapacity. And under this same influence the attempt of this State to put down public robbery, and to secure genuine and thorough reform, municipal and legislative, is defeated and nullified, while legislators convicted of bribery are protected from justice in order that their votes may hereafter be used in the interest of the faction ruling at Washington.

Judge Black speaks like a patriot, but will his words be heeded? Our descent, he says, if not soon stopped, will bring the country to the last stage of political degradation-a republic thoroughly rotten. It is for the people to say whether this stage shall be reached, or whether they will save themselves before it is too late. If they wish to run through the extreme degrees of political and social corruption, they will continue GRANT and his agents and relations in power; if they wish to escape it, they will defeat him.

Let Us Have Peace ! The South is up in arms for Dr. GREELEY. The things he has done and the words he has uttered in favor of restoring peace and good fellowship to the whole country give him a strong hold upon the great mass of the Southern people, irrespective of party, of color, and of past differences growing put of slavery and the war. But strange to say, it is these very deeds and utterances which will prevent, in all probability, his acceptance by the Philadelphia Convention as the union and harmony can-

didate of the Republican party. Well, so be it! GRANT commenced his administration by saying, "Let us have peace!" But for more than three years he has kept the country in a turmoil. Now, taking up the discarded and violated pledge of GRANT, Dr. GREELEY proposes to give the entire nation a genuine peace which will restore the better days of the

Let us have peace and go forward, says Dr. GREELEY, ignoring the past. No. re- time a year or two. Unless new fields are found, of their fathers.

animosities and fight it out on that line. Will not the people prefer GREELEY'S pacific programme to GRANT's belligerent slogan?

How to Restore the Republican Party. GRANT'S Own is anxious to restore the unity of the Republican party. It wants to bring back the men who went to Cin-"Cannot they," asks GRANT'S Own, "and those who sympathize with them, be attracted again to the Republican party?"

Of course they can. The way to do it is easy. Let the Philadelphia Convention nominate Horace Greeley for President and B. GRATZ BROWN for Vice-President, and adopt the noble platform of Cincinnati, and the thing will be done.

Dr. Rankin Should Support Dr.

Greeley. The Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., of the Independent, religious newspaper, has publiely expressed a wish in which all good persons will cordially sympathize with him. "I wish," says Dr. RANKIN, "Prestdent GRANT were a teetotaller." It is a good and pious wish, most creditable to Dr. RANKIN's heart and head. And what a blessed thing it would be for President GRANT if this wish could come true and stay true.

But if Dr. RANKIN desires to have a tee totaller for President we can tell him a surer way than putting up prayers for GRANT'S conversion. Let him leave GRANT to take care of himself, and give his voice and vote enthusiastically to the support of Dr. HORACE GREELEY of Chappaqua, the Reform candidate. He is a man who has never been anything but a teetotaller. From his youth up he has eschewed all that can intoxicate. Only on Saturday last, after he had beat every one around him chopping, and blistered the hands of his competitors, his only drink was water, quaffed from a cool, crystal spring that ows among the trees on his own hillside.

Let the Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., come out in the full light of THE SUN, and join in the great popular movement to give HORACE GREELEY, LL. D., a lease of the White House for a single term. Then he will no longer need to exclaim in sadness, I wish the President were a teetotaller!

The Way Open.

Gen. Grant does not believe the Demo rats will support Horace Greeley. He feels sure they will nominate a new candidate of their own, and that he thinks will make his own election certain.

If the Democracy are anxious to comply with the wishes of GRANT the way is open. All that will be necessary is to nominate a a new candidate of their own. That will make GRANT's election certain.

A True Patriot.

The Hon. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS of Indiana, one of the purest and wisest statesmen not only of the Democratic party, but of the country, proposes to run for Governor of that State on the GREELEY ticket.

Mr. HENDRICKS has no idea of imperilling The confidence of the country in the best interests of the country by running a straight Democratic ticket for President, and thereby reflecting GRANT. He believes in saving the Republic first, and promoting the prosperity of his party afterward.

This is the action of a true patriot. And what a majority Mr. HENDRICKS will have as Governor of Indiana!

ing from office Capt. R. F. FARRELL, late Coulse at Cadiz, to which we referred a few days ago, was an exhibition of servility to Spanish influence friends to find excuse. Capt. FARRELL was a soldier with a good record in the Army of the Cabinet because they had given him Tennessee. When appointed to the Consulship presents, and in bestowing important at Cadiz he unearthed extensive frauds upon the places of power and emolument upon his revenue of the United States, and was the means there are so few persons who have any use for a of saving hundreds of thousands of dollars to the United States Treasury. During the insurrection in Cadiz in December, 1868, by his firm ness and judicious action Capt. FARRELL saved many lives, protected numerous English and American tourists who were in the city at the time, and succeeded in bringing about an ar mistice between the contending parties. For his services on this occasion he received formal acknowledgments from societies of working men and others in several parts of Spain, from English subjects whom he had protected, and from Secretary SEWARD. The London Daily News of Dec. 12, 1868, in speaking of the Cadiz insurrection, said that its peaceful termination was entirely attributable to the good offices of Capt. FARRELL; and his conduct in that emergency was cited in all quarters as creditable t the nation which he represented. But in the course of his official duties he had occasion to speak in disrespectful terms of a few Spanisl wine dealers who were engaged in shipping goods to this country under false invoices, and, what was worse, he had interfered with their schemes to defraud our Government. For doing his duty in this regard he has been removed by Secretary FISH on the complaint of the Span iards whom he had detected in attempts to de fraud the revenue of the United States. Car FISH possibly devise any more abject exhibi tion of his servility to Spain than this? If he can we shall probably see it done.

The Massachusetts legislators seem deermined not to allow their State officials to interfere in the business of legislation. Not long ago a chaplain was promptly rebuked for turn ng the opening prayer into an address to Heaven on the female suffrage question. In the Massa chusetts Senate, the other day, a letter from Mr. ADAMS, one of the Railroad Commission ers, was read by Senator FROST, speaking of a road as acting in such a manner as would prob ably bring on a conflict between it and the Railroad Commissioners, and urging that action be taken in the interest of the State. Another Senator charged Mr. ADAMS with trying to influ ence legislation by such letter writing, and warned him that if he continued to meddle it this way he would be liable to lose his officia head. The Commissioner seems to have simply discharged his duty in calling the attention o the Legislature to a question of public interest within his legitimate province, and popular sen timent will sustain a courageous man, who i willing to speak the truth boldly to legislators even where the interests of a powerful railroad orporation may be concerned.

The latest intelligence from the diamond fields of South Africa is not encouraging to those who entertain the idea of seeking fortun in that region. According to all accounts there is but one place at which diggers now cover their expenses, and that is the Colesberg Kopje, or New Rush. There claims have reached s a value that none but men of some capital can afford to purchase them; yet, notwithstanding their high price, they do not yield nearly so freely as they did. The day for adventurers without means to make money in the diamond diggings is past. The proportion of those who have made large sums by digging diamonds. even when the fields were at their best, is small and numberless persons have toiled under an African sun, undergoing all kinds of privations. from nearly the time of the first discoveries. without making more than a bare subsistence The area within which the gems are found is imited, and is being rapidly exhausted. The entire area may be completely worked out within a few months; the production may con-

sponds Gen. Grant, let us keep alive old of which there now appears to be little prospect, or the reported gold discoveries in South Africa nount to more than present indications war rant, there is likely to be a general exodus of the diggers before many months.

The origin of the Carlist troubles in Spain has a close relation to the question of woman's rights. In the year 1829, FERDINAND VII., being then in his forty-sixth year, widower and childless, married a young wife CHRISTINA, a Bourbon of the Two Sicilies. Times young woman induced King FERDINAND to annul the Salic law which governed the sucession, and excluded females from the thron of Spain. The law was annulled about fou months previous to the birth of the first shild

MARIA ISABELLA. Another daughter was born, and the King died in 1833. Under the Salle law Don CARLOS, FERDINAND'S younger brother, had been the next in succession to the throne but that law having been annulled by royal decree, the infant, MARIA ISABELLA, Was pro claimed Queen. Don Carlos was banished, and the popular risings in his favor promptly suppressed by the Regent, Queen CHRISTINA. Th arlists, however, again rose in rebellion, and after a bloody struggle of seven years' duration the contest was settled in favor of the Queen. The Don Carlos of to-day is the grandson

the Prince in whose behalf the party was fir established. He is married to a Bourbon of the House of Parma, by whom he has one son an two daughters. The triumph of Don CARLOS would simply result in the reëstablishment of the old Bourbon rigime, with its retrogressive policy and despotic tendencies.

A Methodist preacher has been sentenced to "bread and water" for eleven days, in Sweden for endeavoring to gain proselytes to his denomination. In that intolerant country, dissented are punished for holding services during the hours of Sunday sacred to the Lutheran church. This is a sad state of affairs for the nineteenth century, and we are not surprised to learn that the persecuted creeds are gaining many cor verts, those who are converted themselves e deavoring to spread their newly acquired convitions among their fellow countrymen. Men's consciences can not be controlled by penal laws. any more than an honest and outspoken press can be gagged by persecution under the forms of

The recent impeachment proceedings in Florida furnish a curious instance of the uncertainty attending such cases. The House Representatives presented articles of impeachment against Gov. REED. The Senate took ognizance of them to the extent of resolving that the proceedings under the impeachment should be carried on according to the previsions of the Constitution, after which that body adjourned without taking further action. Gov. REED declared that by the adjournment without a trial the charges against him were abandoned, and that the suspension from the exercise of his duties following impeachment had ceased in consequence. Lieut.-Gov. DAY held the con-trary view of the case, and claimed to exercise the powers of the Governor of the State until the impeachment of Gov. REED should be definitely disposed of. The Supreme Court was appealed to and two of the associate Judges deided that Lieut.-Gov. DAY's view of the subect was correct, while the Chief Justice in a dissenting opinion sustained the position taken by Gov. REED. At this stage of the muddle the Senate concluded to go on with the trial, and the matter was finally settled by the acquittal of he Governor by a vote of seven to ten. The onsequence is that Gov. REED has resumed the functions of his office, the Lieutenant-Governor ontents himself with presiding over the Senate. and the excited partisans who were talking of war have laid away their muskets.

Among the complaints made regarding the operation of the postal telegraph system in England is one that in country towns it is im-possible to keep secret the messages which pass ver the wires. A correspondent of the London News writes that it is a standing joke in the country town where he lives that if one wishes to give a matter full publicity, with an air of authenticity, the best means to secure that end s to telegraph it as a secret to some distant Certain when in a very brief space of time it is which the message is sent. Why post office officials should be more leaky than those of the regular telegraph service is not apparant, but such appears to be the case in England.

It is curious to note the prices paid for covery.

The flames pread throughout the building The flames pread throughout the building the covery. lion or a tiger that the amounts paid are seldom remunerative to the party disposing of this sort of stock. Woombell's menagerie, which has been in existence since 1805, was sold by auction at Edinburgh on the 9th ult. The performing elephant was purchased for the Manchester Zoological Gardens for about \$3,000. Pelicans were knocked down at \$35 each, a price which would hardly make their exportation from Louisiana remunerative. Wolves brought \$5.50 each, a price at which our English cousins can have all the coyotes on the prairies. A lion was sold for \$450, and a royal Bengal tigress for \$77 A male dromedary brought \$150. The sale realized about \$15,000.

The London Medical Times does not think that the town laborer has much to boast of as contrasted with his agricultural compeer. The town operative dies at fifty, and rarely passes a year without being an out-patient at a hospital or getting some medicina from his state a death from fever or accident he lives beyond three score and ten. The Times asks, Supposing the Warwickshire strike spreads, and results ingiving the agricultural laborer higher wages what will be the result? Will he become a higher, better developed, more intellectual, and not less physically healthy man than he now is? Or will he adopt the causes of deterioration which, the Times thinks, are at work in the owns? The Times forgets that the greater part of the country laborer's three score and ten years are spent in living on parish aid, furnished n some instances from taxes paid by the town perative. The agricultural laborer could certainly become no more degraded, morally and intellectually, than he is at present, as the reords of the country police courts furnish abundant evidence. The town operative works at will, while the country laborer is held to servitude by a yearly contract, which makes his cor dition little better than serfdom. The disadrantages of living in towns are, of course, pretty much the same the civilized world over, and vary according to the healthiness of the locality The London operative will, we think, favorably compare both as to health and morals with the titled and aristocratic denizens of the West End

It is alleged that large numbers of French are preparing to leave their native land and seek homes beyond the sea. The French are not a colonizing race, and they only abandon La Belle France when forced by religious persecutions or very unusual circumstances. Their skill in the sciences and arts makes them a desirable acquiition for any country, and it is to be hoped that those who contemplate emigration will prefer the United States to the turbulent republics of Central and South America. The French-Canadian emigration to the Middle States and New

England is rapidly increasing. The Mahometans are having what Chrisians would term a revival of religion. The inunction of the Koran against the use of intoxiating liquors is obeyed much more generall than in former days. The great Mahometan festivals contrast favorably with St. Patrick's day and Easter in the matter of sobriety. The revival also extends to the public schools. These were formerly somewhat Catholic and European. both as to the branches of learning taught and the nationality of the scholars, but now they are thoroughly and emphatically Mahometan. Each succeeding year witnesses a steady in crease in the number of pilgrims to Mecca and other holy shrines. It is evident that the de scendants of the Turks and Saracens, however willing to adopt the forms of western civilization, have no intention of abandoning the faith

NIBLO'S THEATRE IN RUINS. A NARROW ESCAPE FOR THE ME

TROPOLITAN HOTEL. Lalla Rookh Destroyed when Just Ready to be Reproduced. The Theatre to be Re-built without Delay on a Scale of almost Regal Magnificence.

The spectacular drama of "Lalla Rookh" was to have been produced for the first time at Niblo's Garden last night. The work of removing the scenery from the Grand Opera House to Niblo's was begun on Saturday atabt. All night long the work continued, and early on Sunday morning the scenery and properties had all been stored in Niblo's. The costumes of the actors and actresses of the piece were also removed, and placed in the different dressing rooms allotted to each.

All day Sunday, the attaches of Niblo's were at work arranging and fitting the scenery for the grand production last night. The labor continued far into the night, and it was two o'clock yesterday morning when the laborers were released, with strict orders to resume work at seven

At that hour sharp, work was begun afresh. The stage was filled with busy laborers, who lightened the tedium of toll by merry conversation and lively jokes. Suddenly a voice was heard calling from the windows of the Metrocolitan Hotel, which adjoins the theatre. The only word distinguished was " fire." The workmen looked aloft and the entire dome was alive with shooting flames. A stampede followed, and the stage was cleared in an instant.

This is the story as told by Mr. Jarrett and nearly every one about the house. Mr. Weatherstone, however, the gas man of the Grand Opera

House, says: THE DISCOVERY. "I was in the theatre fixing the footlights; Paul Serini, the assistant gas man, and Edward Quigley were assisting me. At half past seven 'clock I heard a kind of crackling noise over head; I looked up to see where the noise came from, and discovered fire extending from the rigging loft to the dome, in a place where fire is never used for any purpose whatever; I im-mediately attached the fire hose, and tried to reach the fire, but the stream would not reach. and in an incredibly short time the flames had completely enveloped the dome of the building. In the mean time I sent the janitor to sound the fire alarm. Before the firemen arrived the gas border and proscenium dropped to the floor with a tremendous crash. Finding that we could do

a tremendous crash. Finding that we could do nothing more we tried to save the wardrobe, but our efforts were unavailing."

The hotel clerk was the first in the building to discover the fire, but the alarm had been sounded long before he saw the flames. Thomas Kelly, a flreman attached to engine 29, was patrolling Crosby street at 1:30. He noticed a dense smoke rising from the dome of Nibo's, and ran directly to the engine house on Marion street, whence he sent the alarm flying through the city. Steam engine No. 29 was manned in an instant, and reached the scene of conflagration almost before the alarm had reached its furthest limits.

FIFTEEN ENGINES ON THE GROUND.

limits.

Meantime the news had spread far and near that the Metropolitan was burning, and the entre block surrounding it was soon filled by an excited crowd. To pass up Broadway between Prince and Houston streets was an uter impossibility. A large squad of police from the Eighth and Fourteenth Wards were detailed to keep the crowd within bounds and give the firemen room to work to advantage. Within a quarter of an hour after the first alarm fifteen engines were on the ground, each pouring its stream of water on the burning theatre.

In the hotel, a panic was created when the fire was list discovered. A few inmates took the precaudion to move their things from the roar rooms to a more convenient position, in case the necessity should arise of a flight from the house. A few ladies were seriously frightened. Dick Tweed and Mr. Garfield, however, made a tour of the house, calling upon their guests, and assuring them that there was no immediate danger, and as the firemen gradually confined the flames within the limits of the theatre, the panic subsided, and even the weaker part of the guests looked from the windows at the grand, but terribe spectacle of a theatre in flames.

THE LAST OF "LALLA ROOKH."

THE LAST OF "LALLA ROOKH."

Though the stage was filled with workmen, no no seems to know how the fire originated. When discovered, the entire dome and the rear of the gailery were one sheet of flame, and in order to gain this headway it must have been going some time. The sparks fell thick and fast, many of them dropping on the stage, on which was grouped the beautiful but flimsy scenery of the pareant of "Lalla Rookh." When once the flames were communicated to this it burned like the major that the stage was the lake to flame. To have sufficiently for the pareant of "In the hope of saving anything, would have been certain destruction, and the fremen devoted their efforts to subdue the would have been certain destruction, and the firemen devoted their efforts to subdue that flames and this save the hotel instead of at-tempting to rescue what was already past re-

A TERRIFIC GAS EXPLOSION.

Police Captain Clinchy took his station in the orchestra at a carry stage of the conflagration. He tried to prewnt the sparks from the stage from setting fire to the lower part of the house. It was a difficult and dangerous task, and the captain narrowly escaped losing his life through his efforts. As the flames increased in fury and intensity, the gas pipes, which run in every direction on the stage, became heated to a fearful degree. Suddenly a deafening noise was heard, and a suffocating odor filled the room. The gas pipes had burst. At the same moment a large beam failing from the roof escuck Capt. Clinchy on the right arm, injuring him slightly. His hands were saverely burned, and his coat was literally torn from his back. Several members of Engine Company No. 26 were in the builders was wife Griven from it by the force of the explosion.

The explosion of the gas threw Capt, Clinchy A TERRIFIC GAS EXPLOSION.

bers off Engine Company No. 25 were in the buildexplosion.

The explosion of the gas threw Capt. Clinchy
and four members of Company 20 flat on their
faces, and when they rose again the flames surrounded them on all sides. Capt. Clinchy
escaped through a window. Two of the ffremen
clung to an open window, and the other two fell
to the floor again, suffocated. Chief Perley
spurred on his men to the rescue, and the sufferers were finally borne from the building amid
the cheers of their comrades. Two resumed
work and two were sent home unfit for duty.

At 9 o'clock the roof began to show evidences
of falling. The building was hastly cleared,
and soon the whole mass of iron, slate, and
wood was precipitated with a crash into the
parquet. The smoking timbers crackled and
groaned, and fifteen streams of water were
pouring upon them simultaneously. The smoke
rose in dense volumes and filled the air for
blocks around. Inside the wails, which were
now all that remained of the building, the smoke
was so thick and black that nothing could be
seen but one huge cloud, enveloping everything
in its shadow.

The paint shop of the theatre was on the

its shadow. The paint shop of the theatre was on the

THE INJURY TO THE METROPOLITAN.

The injury to the hotel was comparatively slight, and the proprietors say that it will be all fixed in a day or two, and will not interfere with their arrangements in the least. A small room opening upon the promenade, between Niblo's and the hotel, is slightly burned. Mr. Elias first noticed the flames coming through the windows. He seized an axe, and with a fireman cut away the iron screens and threw the window out. A stream of water well directed then put an end to all danger in that direction. The room above is also slightly burned, but with these exceptions the hotel sustained no injuries except such as came from the water.

The vestibule of the theatre was flooded, but otherwise uninjured. It was thronged during the fire by friends of the management and those whose position entitled them to enter the fire limits. Mr. A. T. Stewart, the owner of the property, was on hand early, with Judge Hilton. He gazed for a few moments on the flames as they devoured his property, then turned and left the fire to exhaust itself. He estimates the theatre as worth \$100,000, and says that it is fully insured. tre as worth \$100,000, and says that it is fully

Mr. Hunter, the ticket agent, telegraphed to Mr. Hunter, the ticket agence was discovered. Ir. Jarrett as soon as the fire was discovered. Ir. Palmer, the joint manager, sailed for Europe few days ago, and Mr. Zimmermann is in Philadelphia. Mr. Jarrett reached the theatre beore the roof fell in. The Sux reporter met him in the vestibule. Mr. Jarrett is always smiling, and he smiled amid the wreck of his property. The reporter said: The reporter said :

PHŒNIX.

Here is a copy of the despatch, if you like to

print it.
The following is the news as it reached Mr.
Palmer by cable yesterday:
Harry Palmer, Esq., Langham Hotel, London. Niblo's totally destroyed by fire this morning. Eventhing gone. Not discouraged, stewart will rebuil immediately. Will cable Wednesday. JARRETT

JUSTICE DOWLING'S LOSS. Justice Dowling and Superintendent Kelso were among the many spectators in the vestibule, Justice Dowling met the SUN reporter. He looked sad. He said:

id. He said:
"This is a serious loss to me."
"Why, Judge," said the reporter; "were yo "I had a portrait and an opera glass here," was Miss Edith Challis, the Lalla Rookh of the Miss Edith Challis, the Lalla Rookh of the Opera House, stood at the southwestern entrance to the auditorium, gazing with her pensive eyes upon the ruins. She was surrounded by a group of actors and actresses, all of whom had more or less of wardrobe in the theater, which had gone. It was sad to see these servants of the people on whom the real loss falls most heavily. It is pleasing to record that benefits are to be given them in the Grand Opera House on Wednesday and Friday nights of this week.

Standing in the main entrance when the fire Standing in the main entrance when the free had succumbed and the smoke had cleared away, a scene of the most ulter desolation was spread before the spectator. The twelve from arches, through which entrance to the auditorum was reached, remained standing. The iron railing of the seats were also left. The iron railing of the orchestra stood amid a mass of charred beams and broken bricks. Ten brick rests, upon which the stage was supported, remained upright in gloomy majesty. The walls stood—only this, and nothing more. The blue sky of heaven was visible everywhere overhead. Blackened timbers and scraps of iron were all that the eye could reach inside. The fire accomplished its work with a terrible completeness. Niblo's Garden was fairly swept from the face of the earth.

by the fire.

BENEFITS FOR THE ARTISTS.

A meeting of professionals will be held at Parlor No. 117 of the Metropolitan Hotel this morning at 10 o clock, to make arrangements for the forthcoming benefits of the unfortunate artists who have lost by this are.

In addition to the benefits to be given in the Grand Opera House, three managers have offered the use of their theatres. The following is the correspondence:

OLYMPIC THEATER, May 6, 1872.

OLYMPIC THEATER, May 6, 1872. Messry, Jarrett & Palmer,
Gentlemen : Deeply sympathizing with you and those in your employ in the great catamity that has just occurred in the burning of Niblo's Garden, we beg to other our theatre for a benefit to take piace at such a time as may be suitable.

Respectfully yours,
HAYES & FOX.

To which was sent the following answer:

Mernapolitan Hotel, New York, May 6, 1872.

Mestro, Higgs & Fox, Olgopic Thealtr.

Gentlement Searcely need assure you how deeply we appreciate your sympathy with us in the suiden elsaster which has befalen us and those in our employ. In behalf of the commany who have been unexpectedly deprived of employment, we accept the offer so kindly made in your mote, and shall take an early opportunity to consult with you as to the time of the proposed benefit.

benefit. Yours truly. JARRETT & PALALE.

The following is a letter of Josh Hart, also tendering his house:

New York, May 6, 1872.

My Dean Jarrett: I sincerely sympathize with you on your loss of this day. My house will hold about \$1,00. I cheerfully tender you its use for any night or day on which you may see fit to use it for your benefit or for the benefit of the company. Yours fruly.

Josu Hart, Theatre Comique. The following is the reply:

DEAR SIR: Accept our thanks for your earl

Yours truly, JARRETT & PALMER.

Mr. Stewart has given orders to begin the work of rebuilding as soon as the bricks are sufficiently cool. He had already arranged for building a new theatre up-town, and the plans originally lesigned for that will be used in constructing

the new Niblo's.

THE THEATRE'S GLORIOUS HISTORY.

Niblo's Garden was long identified with the dramatic interests of New York. Its stage was graced by some of the finest actors, and made beautiful by some of the most magnificent pageants known to the histrionic art. It was here that Edwin Forrest won some of his earliest triumplis, and here, too, that a few seasons ago he played to empty benches, and was forced to the humiliating conviction that the metropolitan taste had outgrown him. Sontag played her last engagement in New York in this theatre. Bosio and be Vries sang here, and here La Grange first displayed her wonderful vocal powers to a deligned public. Anna Cora Mowatt and the Hackett-Davenport-Wallack-Sefton combination gave performances in this, one of the most popular theatres of the city; and here, of late, Edward Sothern and Mrs. John Wood have played to crowded and enthusiastic audiences.

It was here, too, that the gaudy spectacular drama found its most profitable home in this country. The "Black Crook" and "White Fawn" were first produced have, and 'Laila blookh' was to have been given last evening. "Richard Hi." was revived during last season in magnificent style, and falled only through the laability of the leading actor. A long list might be mentioned of distinguished actors who won their highest laurels in this theatre.

Niblo's Garden was originally what its name imports, a garden. It was changed to a metropolitan theatre by Mr. Niblo. He was succeeded in the management by Mr. Charles Wheatleigh, who made a fortune, and then retired, Jarrett & Falmer assuming the managerial reins. It was burned September 16, 1846, at which time the Ravels were the attraction. It was at once rebuilt, as it is to be again. THE THEATRE'S GLORIOUS HISTORY

THE FORESTS ON FIRE.

The Shawangunk Range all Ablaze-The Fire Spreading with the Speed of a Race-Horse An Appalling Spectacle.

PORT JERVIS. May 6 .- The Shawangunk Mountain southeast of this place, and the mounains back of Port Jervis were burned over ome days ago. Yesterday a fire was started a ahoonzie, up the Delaware river, which spread rapidly to the northeast, running over hundreds of acres of woodland. To-day the fire is in the nountains north of this village, back of Cudde ackville and Huguenot. The wind is blowing riskly, and the fire is spreading as fast as horse can run. At both these places the vil agers have been out all day fighting fire, which licks up cord wood, fences, shoots up tall pines and oaks, and threatens houses. At Huguenot Peter Van Elter's house caught fire, but the lames were extinguished. The Shawangunk us. The spectacle in the evening is grand, two ontinuous walls of fire extending from the base of the top of the mountain. The town is en-hroused with smoke from the burning moun-

direction and the new soft woodchoppers are new seattered through the woods have had a narrow escape. They have been saved only by setting fire to the leaves surrounding them, thus setting fire to the leaves surrounding them, thus fighting fire with fire.

In Sullivan county the fires have not proved so disastrous as in previous years. The extensive conflagrations two years ago swept over such a large tract of country that the accumulation of leaves is not sufficient to make the fire it did then. Still many thousands of dollars' worth of property has been destroyed during the past two weeks, and unless rain sets in the losses will be greatly increased.

The Jersey and Pennsylvania mountains have already been swept by the fire, and in the neighborhood of Colevilie, N. J., two or three houses barely escaped. The fences on several farms were burned, and the damage to the young growth of timber is immenso.

THE FISHKILL MOUNTAINS IN A BLAZE.

THE FISHKILL MOUNTAINS IN A BLAZE. NEWBURGH. May 6.—The forests on the top of Fishkill Mountains, opposite this city, are on fire. Last night the line of fre was about one mile in length and rapidity spreading. Newburgh bay was brilliantly illuminated by the glow of acres of burning timber. The destruction of cord wood and standing timber will be immense. The scene from this city was magnificent. "This is rather hard on you, Mr. Jarrett."
Mr. Jarrett—Oh, well, my boy, we're young yet, and can make it up.
Reporter—Where will you open next?
Mr. Jarrett—I have just left Mr. Stewart. He says he will build again at once, and the new theatre shall be ready to open on the first of September. It will be a gorgeous one—the finest in the city. I've given Palmer directions to have the scenery painted in Europe and sent over here.
Reporter—Does Mr. Palmer know of this yet?
Mr. Jarrett—I've just telegraphed to him.

Fishkill Mountains, opposite this city, are on file in length and rapidly spreading. Newburgh bay was brilliantly filluminated by the glow of acres of burning timber. The destruction of cord wood and standing timber will be inficent.

During the past twenty-four hours extensive forest fires have been raging in the Highlands of the Hudson, near this city. Hundreds of acres have been destroyed.

MOB LAW IN HAVANA.

Fresh Atrocities Imminent-A Spanish Mil-lionnire Obliged to Seek Safety in Flight The Government Helpless to Protect him-The Massacre of the Eight Students.

A letter dated Havana, April 24, pubished in yesterday's issue of La Revolucion, the Cuban organ in this city, gives some very inter esting particulars of what is going on in Havana behind the scenes. Don Alvarez de la Campa, the father of one of the young students so bro tally massacred by the volunteers last November. had written an address to the King of Spain. which he sent on to Madrid by Gen. Palanca, i which he demanded justice on all implicated i the murder of his child. Of this address he ha caused several thousand copies to be printed for circulation both in Spain and Cuba. of the butchers—among them Col. Ramon Her-rera, Apolinar del Rato, José Gener, and Fernando Ceballos-dreading the result of Mr. de la Campa's address, determined, if possible, to suppress it. They knew that Gen. Palanca had ken, with the address to the King, a number of documents clearly proving the facts stated by Mr. de la Campa. Among these documents letter addressed by the then Governor of Havana, Lopez Roberts, to Mr. De la Campa afte the arrest of the latter's son, and which is said to be a convincing proof of the venal purpose which instigated the Governor to make the ar-

charred beams and broken bricks. Ten brick reats, upon which the stage was supported, training the stage was supported, training the stage was supported to the supported to the stage was supported to the s

dreis."

And the Governor, Moreno, was only stating the truth. Don Alonso de la Campa, a Spanlard himself, on hearing such a statement from the lips of the first authority on the island, stared with blank dismay, and without taking leave of his Excellency, and even forgetting in his haste his hat, which he had left in the ante-room, rushed to the wharf, and at once got on board the steamer fermania which was the first to the steamer Germania, which was the ive the port. Rato, Herrera, Gener, and Ceballos brought an atton against de la Campa for defamation of maracter, but he took no notice of it, and got

cetton against de la Campa for defamation of character, but he took no notice of it, and get off safe for Europe. Herrera went to the Captain-General, and made a complaint that de la Campa had been guilty of contempt in not answering the notice of action, and endeavored to induce his Excellency to prevent de la Campa from leaving the island. General Coballos, who is Senundo Cabo, and, in Valmaseda's absence, acting Captain-General, told Herrera that Mr. de la Campa left behind him an attorney who would defend the action, besides his family and all his property. Herrera snarled, and Ceballos told him very sharply: "Mr. Herrera, you must remember that in me you have not Gen. Crespo to deal with." Herrera left the palace like a whipped cur. Gen. Crespo is the coward who confirmed the murderous death-warrant of the eight young students.

bon Juan Liera, the father of another of the Don Juan Liera, the father of another of the eight victims, accompanied Mr. de la Campa to Europe. He was the author of the address to the King, and the story goes that he said to Mr. de la Campa: "I am in a far worse plight than you, for the men who are prosecuting you are doing it solely for your money [Mr. de la Campa is one of the milli-maires of Havana], and from me they can take nothing but my hide."

A Secret Conference of the President and Secretary Fish with the Republican Members of the Foreign Relations Committee. Washington, May 6.—In the House to-day Mr. Wood (Dem., N. T.), rising to a question of privilege, stated that on Friday last there was a meeting of the Committee on Foreign Affairs called to convene at the State Department on Saturday; that that meeting had been called by the President of the United States by notes ssued to the Republican members of the comnittee, signed by Gen. Babcock, the President's Secretary. His point was that himself and the other Democratic members of that committee, which in its very nature was a non-partisan com mittee, were excluded from that meeting, which exclusion he considered an invasion of their

excussion he considered an invasion of their rights, against which invasion he protested, and called the attention of the House and of the country to that most extraordinary proceeding on the part of the Chief Executive.

Mr. Banks (Rep., Mass.), Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, remarked that the statement made by Mr. Wood did not present a question of privilege.

The Speaker coincided with that view. He saw nothing in the statement which presented any question of privilege, except it should be that the President had no right to consult privately any members of the House whom he chose to

any members of the House whom he chose t onsult.
Mr. Banks said that Mr. Wood was mistaken in

Mr. Banks said that Mr. Wood was mistaken in the statement he made. There had been no ses-sion of the Committee of Foreign Affairs at the State Department or anywhere else except in its own committee room.

Mr. Wood asked whether he (Banks), as Chair-man, and the other Republican members of the committee, had not received notes from Gen. Babcock to meet at the State Department.

Mr. Banks replied that he had been invited to meet the Secretary of State at the State Depart-ment.

ment.

Mr. Wood—By Gen. Babcock's invitation, and at which meeting you met the President?

Mr. Banks—Gen. Babcock's name was signed to the invitation.

Mr. Wood—And you met the President at that

necting? Mr. Banks—There has been no meeting of the Committee on Foreign Affairs except in its own room.

The Speaker repeated his ruling that there was nothing in the matter which presented any breach of the privileges of the House.

Mr. Wood-I have stated the facts, and it is for the House and the country to determine upon them. pon them.

The Speaker—If the President of the United
The Speaker—If the president of the United
The Speaker—If the House of Repre

States chooses to invite any one to meet him a any place, I do not see that the House of Repre sentatives has any right to interfere with him. The Humiliating Result of Secretary Fish's

WASHINGTON, May 6.—The probable loss Diplomacy.

of the treaty is the general topic in both houses to-day. Mr. Fish is generally censured for first

to-day. Mr. Fish is generally censured for first putting in the consequential claims, and then for trying to crawl out from under them. The present week will settle the fate of the treaty, as the correspondence cannot be protracted much longer.

The back down offered by Secretary Fish would have been squarely accepted by Earl Granville, but he no doubt thought he could have the claims for consequential damages withdrawn entirely after Mr. Fish began to apologize and explain and recant. The plain talk he received from the two committees on Saturday will no doubt deter him from further humiliation of the United States; but England, emboldened by our weakness, is now not likely to let the conference go on as it stands.

A Challenge from Rodes, the Trainer of Mr. Roden, the trainer of Henry, offers o match Henry against either Lucy or Goldsmith

Maid, mile heats, best 3 in 5, and two mile heats. Besides, Roden offers to bet \$10,000 against \$5,000 that Goldsmith Maid cannot trot a mile in 2:17 over any track in the neighborhood of New York Boston, or Providence, where it can be seen whether she trots or runs.

A Democratic View of one of Robeson's

Frauds.

Frauds.

Frauds.

From the Washington Patriot.

The fact remains that, in definince of precedent and apparent statutory prohibition. Secretary Robeson did pay some favorite contractor what most people would think a large sum of money, out of which, by a coincidence that is impressive, something like a percentage found its way to one standing in a near or potential relation to the disburser of favor.

Lost at Sea.

The bark Eidsvoid, which arrived yesterday from England, encountered a heavy gale March 31, during which she shipped a sea that washed Carl Olsen overboard from the wheel, and smashed the bulwarks and skylichts.

A WELCOME TO FRANZ ABT.

THE GREAT GERMAN'S FIRST SUN-DAY IN AMERICA.

An Introduction by Mr. Steinway to the Liederkranz Society-A Tremendous Out-

burst of Heartfelt Applause. The Liederkranz Society gave a grand oncert on Sunday night in honor of Franz Abt. the famous German composer, who arrived day before yesterday in the steamer Rhine. Franz Abt is a tall, well-built man, 52 years old, rather stout, with a very fresh, rosy, youthful face, large blue eyes, and fine, regular features. It is massive face of the best German type, the eyes beaming with honesty and intellgence, the brow large and open, and the expression frank and good-natured. Mr. Wilbelm Steinway inroduced a SUN reporter to the distinguished

"I am happy to meet you," the reporter said, as Franz Abt shook hands with him.

Franz Abt-Entschuldigen Sie mich, Ich Reporter (in German)-Pardon me. Mr. Abt, ow did you hit upon the idea of visiting this

ountry?

Franz Abt (speaking in the purest High German)—I have thought of it for the last four on five years. I have been curious to see how Germans and German music flourish in foreign countries. I am an honorary member of almost every German singing society in the United States, and they have all urged me to come and see the Great Republic; and now I am here. I went to Russia last year, and I was very much leased to see the enthusiasm with which the

ermans there still cultivate German music. Reporter-How do you like the country Franz Abt-Oh! very much, what little I have een. It is a pity that so few Germans visit is country, I mean for pleasure; but I think the fear of seasickness deters a good many. There is a great deal to be learned here, even for one who has travelled all over Europe. I take

Reporter—flow long do you intend to stay? TWO MONTHS AND A HALF IN AMERICA.

TWO MONTHS AND A HALF IN AMERICA.

Franz Abt—Two months and a half. I am going to leave to-morrow morning for Baltimore. Yesterday I visited the Central Park. It is a magnificent park.

Reporter—as fine as the finest in Germany?
Franz Abt—Yes. I think so. Indeed, I have never seen a park of such dimensions in Germany. I am really delighted with New York, It seems to me to be intended for a city ten times larger than it now is. Now, around the Park there are rows of houses—palaces I ought to call them—and for every block that is built up there are three blocks that are vacant yet. I was astonished. What a magnificent place it will be fifty years hence. London does not compare with it—eveything there is narrow, cramped for room, dingy. In lifty years it will be incomparably beautiful here (uncery loichlich).

Reporter—How do you like the American people?
Franz Abt—I can only speak from a compari-

people? How do you like the American Franz Abt—I can only speak from a comparison with the English. Somehow, whenever I think of Americans I always compare them with the English. They seem to me to be liveler, heartter, fresher (ichens ir ischer) people. The women are remarkably pretty.

Reporter—You are very well known in this country.

THE GREAT COMPOSER'S MASTER PIECE.

THE GREAT COMPOSER'S MASTER PIECE.

Franz Abt—Well, I have written a little of everything, and tried to suit everybody. I have written songs for annateurs as well as professionals, you know. In Germany, you know, a great many ask me whether I am the son of the Franz Abt—It is so long ago since I first became known as a composer. My "Wiene the Swallows Homeward Fly" was written thirty years ago, when I was a young man of 2l.

Reporter—You do not look so old.

Franz Abt—Yes, I have children, and am even grandfather (with a pleasant smile on his honest countenance). I have four grandchildren. A great many have asked me to take up my permanent residence here, but I have such a very pleasant home in Braunschweig, where I am Kapelimeister of the Royal Opera, and then I think I am aimost too old a man now to change my entire way of living. I am very much attached to Germany, and shall remans so, I suppose, as long as I live.

Here Mr. Steinway proposed to enter the concert hail—this conversation was in the anteroom.

"I don't care?" Franz Abt said, "people do

room.

"I don't care?" Franz Abt said, "people do with me whatever they like."

He went in and modestly took a seat in the rear of the room where he thought nobody would see him. When it became known, however, after a minute or two, that the illustrious guest was in the room, the whole audience rose and gave three enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. Abt inquired of the reporter what kind of music would be performed at the Boston Jubilee. "I have no great curiosity to see it," he said. "After all live thousand musicians play better than twenty-live inousand, and not hundred better than twenty-live inousand, and not hundred better than twenty-live inousand."

dred better than five thousand.

Reporter—Do you think Americans have talent for music?

Franz Abt—Much more than the English. You

see I invariably compare them with the English. I think here is far more genuine love and genuine appreciation of music than in England. THE FUTURE OF SONG IN AMERICA Reporter-Then you think music has a future here?
Franz Abt—Why not? Its growth has already been wonderful. Music has a very great future here. I think, although they say that America a remarkable progress and material prosperity places the arts naturally under a disadvantage. You have no great composer as yet, but considering the tendency to material advancement. I think the progress that has already been made is astonishing. (Smiling)—what I want to tell you: The first communication I received in America was a letter from an American lady, enclosing her photograph, and requesting me to send her my autograph. She was so pretty that

and her my autograph. She was so pretty that sent it. Reporter—Have you been composing a good. Reporter—Have you been composing a good-deal lately?
Franz Abt—Yes. The trouble is, so many persons send me poems and manuscripts requesting me to translate their poetry into song. I am very productive, I must say; but if I had a dozen lives instead of having only one, I couldn't write all these songs. During the last war it was perfectly frightful. Then every man translated his patriotism into poetry, and sent me his poetry, expecting me to translate it into song.

Reporter—I suppose the leading poets of Germany send their productions to you?

HOW ART COMPOSES.

HOW ART COMPOSES. Franz Abt—Yes, many of them. I receive the most notable collection of songs that are published every year. Sometimes a poem strike my fancy particularly, and I dash off a song on the instant—sometimes I keep it in my mind for four or five years before I compose the music.

Mr. Steinway here said to Mr. Abt: "Every one is anxious to see you. Let me present you to the whole audience at once, and then you will avoid being introduced to everybody in particular."

teinway-Yes, and we must have a speech Mr. Abt (laughing) — A speech—not much, fould have to wait long for that. I have not ome to America to make speeches, you know. Mr. Abt bowed modestly when presented to the audience, after which a solemn ecce guins bonum was sung in honor of the distinguished Franz Abt will visit Washington Baltimore, Boston and the principal cities, where all the leading German societies have made elaborate preparations for his reception.

THE BALL AND BAT.

A Jug-Handled Game in Brooklyn-The At-lantics Beaten by the Trojans, 17 to 1. The second game of the championship series between the Troy Club (formerly the Haymakers) of Troy and the Atlantic Club of Broo lyn was played yesterday afternoon on the Capitoline ground. This was the first appearance here of the newly organized Troy Club. The Atlantics have a very fair team, but they had no chance against their skilful opponents. Indeed,

chance against their skilful opponents. Indeed, the Trojans made only three errors in the game, one of which gave the Brooklynites the only run they made.

The umpire called play at 3.15, the Trojans going first to the bat. By brilliant batting they ran up a score of five runs. Geoney making a home run, and bringing two men who were of the bases home also. In the second, third, and fourth innings the Atlantics fielded well, allowing the Trojans to make only one run in each inning, despite their hard hitting. In the flush inning they whitewashed the strangers for the first time, and managed to get one of their own men home, but Mr. Leonard's decision that Forguson was out at the home plate scened completely to take the heart out of them. In the mext three innings the Troy men put on their runs. Geoney making another of his splendid home drives, but they were whitewashed in the ninth inning, thus concluding a very pretty but considered.

TROY, O. 8. 18.7. B. ATLANTIC, Force, 8. s. 3. 2. 4. 4. Remean, c. f. McAttee, 18. 5. 2. 4. 4. Remean, c. f. McAttee, 18. 5. 2. 5. Burdock, 8. 4. Burdock, 8. 4. Burdock, 8. 4. Burdock, 9. 4. Burdock, 9

Umpire—A. J. Leonard, Roston Club. Time of game 155. Today, Troy vs. Feldord, on Union gree vs. Atlantic, on Capitoline ground